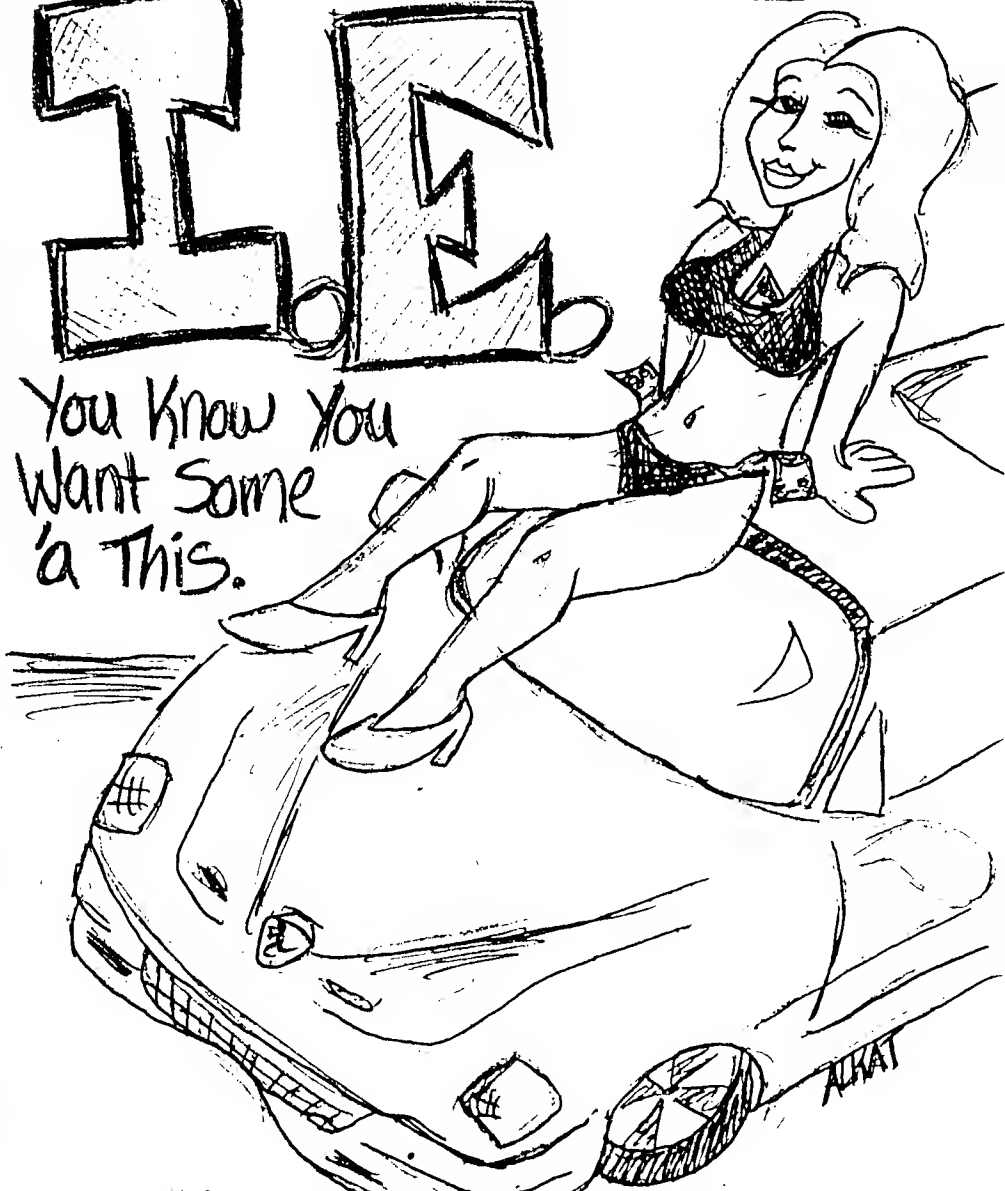


BETTER THAN...
Beautiful Fast Lotsa
WOMEN, CARS, MONEY

THE

You Know You
Want Some
'a This.



SPECIAL INSERT INCLUDED!

Well, although as of this weekend it would appear that Satan has indeed made his dominion here on earth, I would still like to express my sincere thanks to all the IE members and readers who have worked so hard to produce this masterpiece of merd we call an issue. Just kidding. I'm really very proud. I'd now like to give recognition to the IE starting lineup, as selected by your votes and my capricious whims: Joss, Matt, Quinn, Laura & Laura, Cedar, Nick, Ian, Daniel, Jill, Kooly, X-treme! Yay! Thanks as well to all our *anonymous* contributors. Keep up the good work.

IE

Funny how my memory skips while looking over manuscripts... OH! And welcome freshmen! I hope at least some of you are reading this... and liking what you see. For your sake I'll repeat, myself: Submissions can be either put in the IE box (in Mr. Steffen's room by the door), emailed to iebox@bigfoot.com, or given to an ie staph member in person. Please send us your thoughts on this wonderful place we call hell, urmm... I mean Foss. Oh well. That's all for now. Remember, think IE: convey deep satirical meaning in small black-and-white readable print or drawing. Have fun!



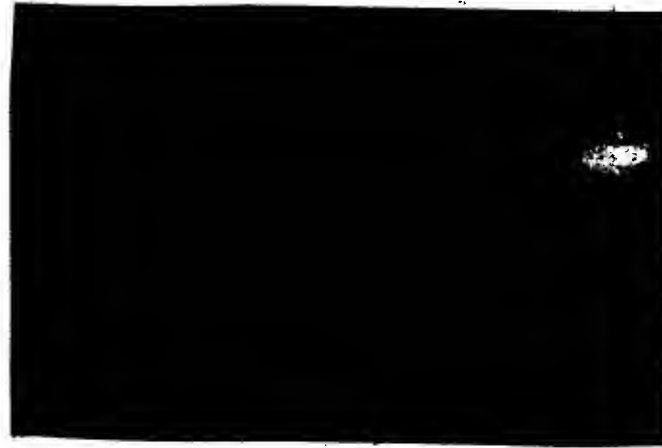
JUST THE SPARK OF
AN IMPURE THOUGHT...

1 WOULD MORE PEOPLE
READ IE IF IT CAME
WITH FREE POINT?
JUST WONDERING...

-JON-

Pirate of the high C's who can't find her knees.

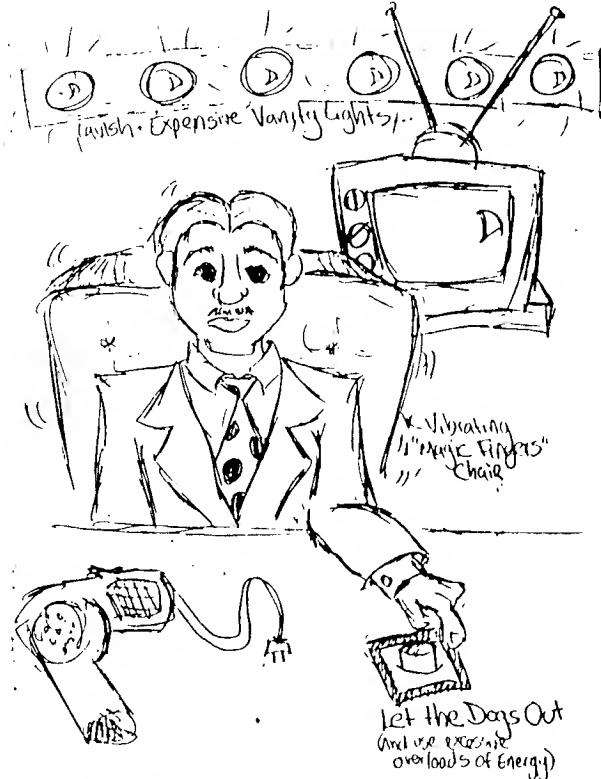
FOSS IN AN ENERGY CRISIS



"Can I use the bathroom?"

"Well, ok... if you're not back in half an hour we'll send out the dogs."

MEANWHILE...



The Man Who Lets The Dogs Out

Time upon once there was no ordinary girl, or unloved boy for that matter. There was no horrible tragedy or wonderful gift that was given. There was no cute little bunny or any of that such nonsense. There was actually nothing and nothing alone. Someone might be thinking of a name of a "nobody," but the fact is there wasn't even that. I can't name the time, place, or thing that I'm talking about, for the truth is there is nothing that can be said and nothing about the nothing I'm telling you. Nothing must be something though. I've been standing here talking about it to you, about nothing, yet that seems quite impossible.

-Falling Bead





How Al Gore Stole My Soul (and Katherine Harris stomped on it)

by clever Pseudonym
(and her sexy male muse)

THIS IS A PICTURE OF GEORGE W. BUSH MAKING THE SATAN SIGN. ONE CAN ASSUME THAT HE WAS ATTEMPTING TO SAY "I LOVE YOU." IT'S EQUALLY PLAUSIBLE THAT HE'S SATAN.

November 4, 2000

Begin selling out to major party candidate. Haul ass out of bed at 7 am on a Saturday. Make several hours worth of phone calls to people who don't want to talk to me. Flee work promptly at 5pm. Sleep.

November 5, 2000

Haul ass out of bed at 7am on a Sunday. More phone calls. Walk around the ass crack of Tacoma putting brochures on people's doorsteps. get yelled at by disgruntled postal worker. Go to rally for Vice Presidential candidate. Wait outside in the cold for two hours, despite VIP ticket. Steal rally sign that says, "Que pasa, Haddasah?" Lose rally sign. Not enough sleep to count.

November 6, 2000

Haul ass out of bed at 4am. Stand in cold for two hours with heavy signs, waving as my friends drive by and laugh. Sleep at school. Back to work. Boss likes me. Advantages: no more phone calls or walking precincts. Disadvantages: working late.

November 7, 2000

Haul ass out of bed at 4am. More sign waving. Embitterment has firmly taken hold. I think school happened. I know work happened. Win Florida. Then lose Florida. Don't really remember. Go to "victory" party. Going on 60 hours of work fueled by two three-hour naps. Must stay awake for election results. Monkey boy "wins." I don't give a fuck- sleep now.

November 8- December 12

Consider suicide

December 12- Present

Get over it already. Consider investing in copious amounts of alcohol.

Women enjoy an erotic experience that imposes oral gratification on innocent infants after birth. Their reprehensible behavior teaches children illicit sex, subsequently manifesting addiction to promiscuity, homosexuality and cybersex.

DEMOCRATS: Choose a candidate who supports our cause!

↑ THIS IS AN EXCERPT FROM THE LITERATURE

HANDLED TO ME OUTSIDE THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION BY A MEMBER OF "CITIZENS AGAINST BREAST FEEDING." THIS IS AN ACTUAL ORGANIZATION

IE PRESENTS: TEACHER-ISMS!

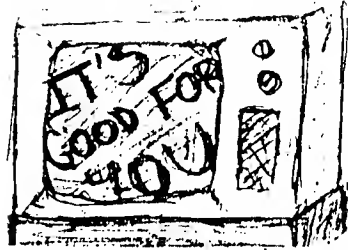
Below is a collection of quotes from some of Henry Foss' most beloved teachers. Simply identify if the quote is A) a Rance-ism, B) a Martin-ism, C) a Bradley-ism, or D) a Merit-ism to win big prizes! Answers on back page. Good Luck!

- 1.[On butchers:] A fascinating group of intellectual men.
- 2.It's creeping senility . . . I think it's already crept.
- 3.I'm going to turn the lights off so the talkers will go to sleep.
- 4.I need you to come here so I can find someplace to send you.
- 5.Acid is GOOD for your brain.
- 6.I wanted to change the world but had no success... the Boston slums where I worked are still slums today.
- 7.Look, you're nerds. You're not interested in anything.
- 8.Don't say hello to her. I'm the only one who can say hello.
- 9.It appears so abstract, but all he's really saying is "I hate those bastards." (re: 'Common Sense')
- 10.One year, the students believed in human combustion. Would you ever think that'd happen? If you think yes, just ignore yourself.
- 11.Your lives are my responsibility.
- 12.You [Annie] said it at least five times; why the hell should I say it? . . . You're so fun to pick on. In a couple more years I won't have anyone to pick on . . . I can't pick on my wife . . . sometimes I pick on my cat . . .
- 13.I think it was called "Piss on Christ" or something. Please don't go home and tell your parents.
- 14.What I'm saying is important. If that's arrogance on my part, I'm damn arrogant.
- 15.It's like walking around in a latex suit- It's very safe, but kinda uncomfortable.
- 16.You didn't hear me say that. I was tempted. The Devil made me do it.
- 17.Just ignore the "alternate" box because for many of you it's required.
- 18."Evil is a word that puts society in fear." Did any of you get scared while reading that sentence?
- 19.We had rice for every meal plus some other things that were mostly dead.
- 20.I know what it means; I want you to tell me what it means.
- 21.To go and see the damn McDonald's arches in historic Paris is a reminder of plastic America.
- 22.I'm usually the one that falls out the window... not windows really. Just cars.
- 23.If I come after you with a toothbrush, you don't have the right to gun me down... but with the way my toothbrush looks, it may be considered a deadly weapon.
- 24.Put away the pictures now before I take them and do something really horrible with them... I thought I could say this with a straight face, but I guess I can't.
- 25.When the bell rings at 2:05... please, just leave quickly.

HINT: There are 4 C's, 7 B's, 3 D's and 11 A's.



Censored Issues & Examples



Ignorance is the true opiate of the masses. And apathy is their needle. Everyday every person in this country is injected with the status quo. Our nation is controlled by the powers-that-be by their controlling the information we imbibe. Whether covert or overt, whether masterly planned out by a surreptitious cabal of evil geniuses or merely the product a capitalistic society with no aim higher than the bottom line, the result is the same. The result is censorship.

These are the censored files, brought to you by knowledge, who is the father of power. While the information contained in these writings may be incomplete, they represent veracity, and I guarantee they'll do a body good.

Fact #1: Censorship still exists today, in countries as varied as North Korea and the United States. In some cases censorship exists because of a dearth of information, as for the peasants of North Korea on starvation diets, and in other cases it exists because of a superfluity of information, as for the television-addled masses of these United States.

#2: Slavery and the slave trade still exist. The most common slaves of the 1990's (and, in all certainty, the 2000's) are women; sex-slaves. It is reported that annually some 100,000 to 300,000 women from the former soviet bloc alone are shuttled into Western Europe.

#3: White flight and the ghettofication (a real word!) of urban America were planned social programs on the order of Apartheid in South Africa. Starting in the 1930's the Federal Government began to actively finance and encourage Americans, (white Americans), to move into the burgeoning suburbs. Organizations such as Fannie May and the Federal Savings and Loan Commission have been documented to have actively encouraged white Americans to move into the safety and comfort of the 1950's "American Dream" suburban town, towns that were notably bereft of multicultural influence. The reason? So called 'off-color' people were routinely denied the requisite loans to own their own homes, whether in the cities or the suburbs. The government was aware of this and did nothing to ameliorate its vast social and economic ramifications in the years to come. See #5 Crack Cocaine and the American Counter Culture Movement.

#4: The peasants of South America were forced into growing cocoa (cocaine) by US trade policies of the 1970's. Peasants who grow single crops on family-owned farms are extremely susceptible to fluctuating prices. For example, if the wholesale price of corn falls by a very small percentage, an unsubsidized farmer (contrast with American farmers) in South America will be unable to buy seed for next year's crop. By demanding 'free trade' with the developing nations of the world, US agribusiness effectively forced them into growing crops with more stable, or favorable future outlooks. That means just one thing for the logically-minded peasant: cocoa. The US's solution, of course, has been to give the afflicted countries "aid" in the form of helicopters and tanks. The civil wars, drugs wars, 'communist' takeovers, and general carnage that has resulted was entirely predictable.

#5: Where did the demand for drugs like crack cocaine come from? This is a complicated issue, but suffice to say for now that the CIA knowingly aided and abetted the transport of these drugs into inner-city America to finance their operatives in South America. Whether their aim was larger, that is, to dim the growing disenfranchisement with the system that manifested itself in the Black Power movement of the 70's remains unclear. There are documents indicating the FBI considered several programs to meliorate the counter-culture situation in the US, but just what steps they took, and how far those steps took them, remains veiled.

#6: Electrical energy is biologically active. Theta waves on EEGs have the same frequency as the Earth's naturally emitted electromagnetic radiation. Animals navigate using the geomagnetic fields of the earth. Power lines produce fields many times the naturally occurring field intensities.

#7: Tacoma smells bad because, despite the addition of filtering processes that do nothing to reduce the basal cause of the pollution, the paper mills of Tacoma continues to use chlorine in its manufacturing processes. The American Council on Environmental products sayz...

#8: The medication prescribed for patients suffering from HIV is far worse than the actual disease. Many of the drugs that were used for the past ten years were never properly tested against a placebo, and hence doctors have no real evidence that they work any better than doing nothing at all! What is known about them is that they destroy the same immune cells that AIDS attacks, and that they weaken the immune system in this way. The logic appears to be that if AIDS attacks a certain cell type (necessary for the proper functioning of the immune system) and the drug destroys it, then AIDS will be beaten back. It is an absurd case of throwing the baby out with the bath water.

#9: It does not benefit drug companies to invent the cure for a disease, as the patients will then have no further 'motivation' for paying the pharmaceutical. The practical affect of this state of affairs has been the development of countless drugs that 'treat' diseases, but an equally massive drop in the number of vaccination type drugs and drugs that actually cure people. Equally alarming is the steady rise of super-germs, able to resist every variety of antibiotic we have.

#10: Many hand-soaps contain antibiotics, a practice that is known to create super-germs immune to that precious antibody, but companies are still allowed to market these soaps.

#11: Universal Health care coverage is actually cheaper than the HMO's and health insurance providers we currently employ. Based on monetary calculations alone, with no regard to the amount of time and hassle saved, having guaranteed health coverage encourages preventative health care. Prevention-oriented health care has been shown to reduce by a factor of three the overall societal cost of medical care. The issue of universal health care has been brought to a vote seven times in the last hundred years in America (while it was being enacted by nations across the globe) but was voted down every time. The reason? Special interest lobby by the health insurance industry. The very fact that these corporations are lobbying against universal health care coverage shows that they are 1) making a profit off of the current system, and 2) they stand much to lose if UHCC is enacted. This can only mean that 3) universal coverage would be by necessity cheaper than what we are paying today, if only for the reason that the insurance oligopolies would not be taking their cut of our hard-earned money.

#12: Have you ever wondered why insurance is required by law?

POETRY PAGE

FAKE

Seated in the darkness, I continue my vigil,
Looking inside for that hidden thing,
That will transcend my recent failures,
Too many times it has been perfect,
Just to hear: It's me, not you,
Or something similar,
In voice or body language,
A new fracture to my heart, each one,
I'm not mature enough, I hear all too often,
But what is maturity?

And I want to remember
to forget those things spoken
but not really said
Not meant, but not heard
I want to remember to
forget what I see and
start over with new eyes
Not being able to stand up for
what you stand for
or where exactly you stand
To be a bee and see the sea
And hear my hands
and touch my ears
And be a crazy mixed up sense
To make to sense, lose a sense
Or forget the next sentence

I wish with all my might, become off balanced when my dream is realized.
Begin to fall in the way that is so much fun,
No more boredom, loneliness, only fun, happiness,
Then, out of nowhere, a great hand restores me to my balance.
No more happiness for me,
My wish destroyed, so soon,
The only time I've been truly happy,
Now is gone.



Now Serving...

The saying is true,
Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than to have never loved before,
Not because the feeling is pleasurable,
But painful.
Teaches us to hide,
Create a shell deep inside,
Retreat, never emerge,
Til next summer, to make a new shell.

Now serving condescension
Neatly on a silver platter
Try to alleviate this tension
It'll only boil and spatter

Place your fears; they won't belong
Manipulate us so we care
And go on, screech your sad dirge song
Since we've got worthless time to spare

Alas, woeful horribleness
I take thee by the hand.
Guide me to my death
falling into Drains©
melting, melting,
no more hair in drain...

Hide and seek's a game no more
We mourn ourselves to pass the time
Listen son: take two bullets
And in the morning you'll feel fine

-a "sad" person

-ALKAT



Fighting Stance

I see the face of death
Forever by my side
Walking, cloaked in normalcy
Yet full of pain inside
One by one befriends my loves
Hidden in human guise
Takes them softly hand in hand
And leads to their demise
The lines of pain grow on my face
As my inner fears grow true
Left alone, I shun the world
And wait to hear "It's time for you."

Stand on my head to better view
The pulsing petals dripping dew
But I'll not until tomorrow
Seek thoughts of yours to borrow
I'll be gone when you're returning
All my passion in me burning
But I cannot displace these thoughts
They boil out of blackened pots
Why, oh why, do you egg me so?
To see confusion play it's game?
To frustrate me beyond reason,
And make me wallow in my shame?

Fallen angels prance about
Scattering their fiery dust
Dust to dust - it causes doubt
Destroying every grain of trust

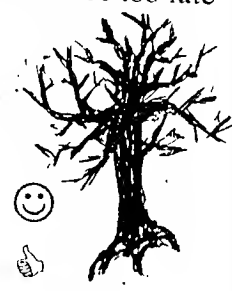
Conscience laughing at itself
Dancing 'round my waking dreams
Prodding at my mental health
Lighting eyes with inner beams

Fire rages behind closed lids
For the tragedy of this state
I'm always found the one at fault
Should make amends before too late



• Frère Jëbus •
ein frohes Lied

Wo ist Jëbus, Wo ist Jëbus.
Hier bin ich, Hier bin ich.
Ich bin hier dein Herr Gott!
Ich bin hier dein Herr Gott!
A-amen, A-amen.



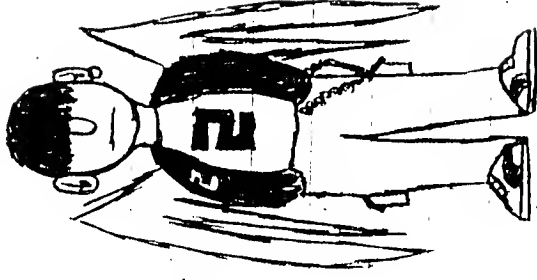
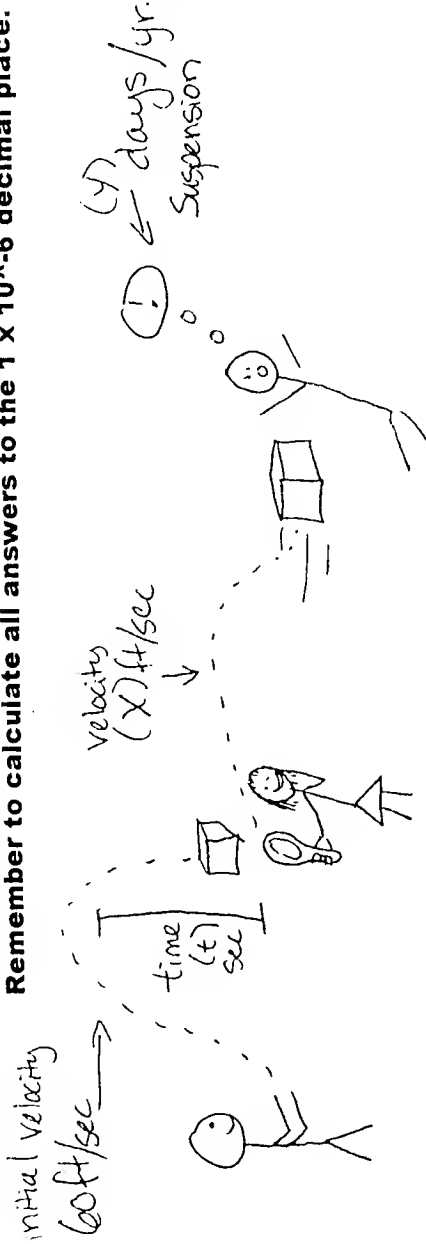
MATH FOR THE OH-SO-CYNICAL

Tired of meaningless proofs, implausible situations, and utterly ridiculous amounts of work? Yes? Then our "New Math" is just right for you! See for yourself...

Q: If a brick is thrown upward at 60 ft/sec, how long will it be before it smashes the mirror of the girl doing her makeup in the desk behind you? At what velocity will it hit the administrator behind her as it deflects? How long will your suspension be?

Diagram:

Remember to calculate all answers to the 1×10^{-6} decimal place.



Answer: We're sorry, due to the high price of bricks, we were not able to do this problem. This essentially means we have no f*cking clue. But please stay on the line for more cynicism...

TECHNOLOGY

--Anarchy Boy --
Anarchy_boy_lives@hotmail.com

I am planning to make this into a published book, but I feel that I need more examples and proof. This displays my core opinions and a few examples. Yes, and don't read this page if you are set in your beliefs and would have a schizoid embolism if your beliefs were shattered.

I believe that technology is the main killer and total opposite of nature. Technology has allowed humans to discard the laws of nature and create new ones. It is no longer 'the strong shall survive', it is now 'the one who controls more shall survive'.

The end of the world began with the invention of the gas engine and the firearm. With these 'tools' people could go anywhere and kill what was in their path. The engine also ran factories that produced advancing technology helping to destroy the world, such as: the atomic bomb, chemical weapons, lumber mills, automobiles, bullets, disposable items, and airplanes.

You may consider cars as "not that bad", but you are wrong. Cars emit noxious gases, which kill life slowly. Gasoline may be cheap, but how much do we pay to reverse the damage it does? How many more oil spills can this planet endure? How many toxins from the acid rain can wildlife cope with? How many poisons can we handle from the animals we eat that drink this water?

Earth will soon be a landfill and we have created all of it. As long as it is cheaper to make something new than to fix something, it will continue. Some say, "oh, well at least it will only affect future generations". You don't have any idea how much it has affected you already. I have a feeling that all the toxins in the air are what cause all the unexplained cancer. This would work well as an explanation because cigarettes have many poisons in them and they cause cancer.

We are killing ourselves because we are using our great and advanced "technology". There is also no way out. If you want to help not destroy the earth, change society and erase the past 2000 + years. Stop eating so you can put the food producers out of business. Stop wearing clothing so the wool harvesters will leave the sheep alone. Stop living so that the population will drop down to reasonable, nature-accepting levels.

Some people think that what they do is good for the planet. True, they may be doing a good deed, but they are doing is solving problems that humans created first. Take a moment to think: what could you do to save the earth that was not created by people first? Coming up empty? I figured you would.

ONE MUST SUFFER TO BE BEAUTIFUL

Start Here:

A Black button and a white button. Which are you more inclined to push?

Holiday #1 for you is: "Bling Bling Day"

Do you think I'm sexy? (Be honest.)

Holiday #2/#3: Sink or Swim Day

Do you like to apologize?

Next Holiday: "No apologies Day"

CHOOSE YOUR OWN RELIGION

Make choices, beginning at "Start," to determine the holidays, rituals, gods, etc. Circle the answers you arrive at as you go so you can track your spiritual evolution. (Disclaimer: Not meant to offend close-minded, nitwit Bible thumpers.)

You're first holiday is "Get down on your knees and respect Canada Day"

What Would Jesus Do?

Burn US

Baptize US

Holiday #2: Ground Hog Day

Holiday #2/#3: Don't leave your Bed Day

Holiday #2: Combustible Sinner Day

What does Bhagavad Gita say? Great Brahman is my womb, in it I place the embryos.

Would you like a blueberry swishy?

Which is funnier Sex OR racism?

Sex

Last Holiday: Toga Fridays

Next holiday: Whistle while you work Day

Bob Dylan's Birthday

Section 3: Holy Ritual Sacrifices

Dating Game Style:

- What's your idea of the perfect date?
A. Long walks on the beach at sunset.
B. Sitting on the couch watching "Gilligan's Island".
C. Lots of sex and illegal activity.
- What's your flavor?
A. Angel Cake
B. Vanilla
C. Don't's Food Cake
- Are you a ...
A. Biter
B. Licker
C. Abstinate
- Who's the Most sexy guy listed below?
A. Janet Reno
B. Ralph Nader
C. Marlon Brando (now)

If you picked mostly...

A's - Those who you ritually sacrifice include:

- Second Cousin's Hairdresser
- TI-86's (they have prevented many of my friends from learning)

Sponge Bob Square Pants

B's - Those who you ritually sacrifice include:

- Martha Stewart
- LLamas and Grus
- Credit Cards

C's - Those who you ritually sacrifice include:

- Red-headed virgins
- People who get A's in Math
- One Eyed three legged dogs
- Ranger Rick

Section 1: Religious Holidays

List your holidays:

- 1
- 2
- 3
- 4
- 5

Section 2: Months of Religious Dedication

Pick a number between 1 and 10. And write it in this box. Then Add 20, mult. by 6, subtract 5, add 4, divide by 6, subtract 20. Round to nearest Integer. Put resulting number here.

Take the resulting number (x) and "MASH" style count through the list and cross out every xth number until only 3 months remain. Those remaining 3 are the sacred months of your religion.

1. Sarcasm Month (YAY)
2. Monosyllabic Month
3. Bad Hair Month
4. Make Fun of People who Are Different
5. No Pants Month
6. Self Pity Month (Sponsored by Ben + Jerry's)
7. Captain Kangaroo Month
8. Nose Flute Month
9. UnBirth-Month
10. Outmeal Month

Section 4: Mortal Sins

Measure the distance between your head and the ceiling. Add that distance to your shoe size and divide by the length of your middle finger. Round to the nearest inch (make all measurements in inches). Then take your result and place yourself on spectrum below to determine the mortal sins of your religion.

- Looking Straight into the windows of Gap
- Possessing Anything other than a toaster (including clothes)

Bunnying

Eating ice cream when it's cold outside

Blowing your eraser shavings on other people's shirts.

Stepping on a crack/Breaking your mom's back.

Failure to turn the door handle 93.7 times before entering/leaving a room.

Letting ice cubes melt

Sweating Petty things or petting sweaty things.

Slutting

fold up for Section 5 (in case you're a moron)

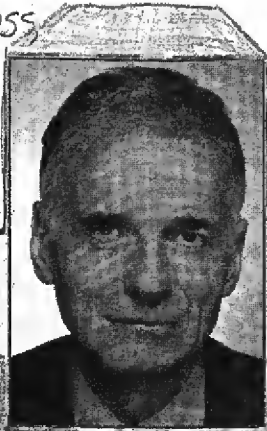
Section 5: Choosing Your

Drink copious amounts of alcohol until you pass out. (preferably on this wheel). When you regain consciousness, whichever deity was the most drool on it is the God of your religion.

OR

Deity

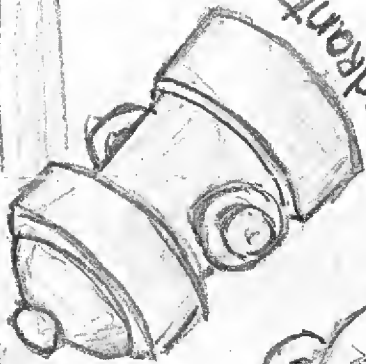
Spin your pencil, placing its midpoint on the center of the wheel. Whichever god(s) the tip stops on is the Deity of your religion.



Ralph



Ironica
*and her sexy
male muse



Hydranta



Beelzebub



Ratnos
Infestos



Flaura

Martina
Lord of the
Pit



Every God is
Ago at Henry
Toss



Jesabel

Fold Down
(in case you hadn't
figured that out)

WHEEL OF
DEITIES

Big Mo Playa's Guide to Rap Song Creation

Step 1

Choose phat beat (check one):

<input type="checkbox"/>	Phat beat 1	Phat beat 11	<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>	Phat beat 2	Phat beat 12	<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>	Phat beat 3	Phat beat 13	<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>	Phat beat 4	Phat beat 14	<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>	Phat beat 5	Phat beat 15	<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>	Phat beat 6	Phat beat 16	<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>	Phat beat 7	Phat beat 17	<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>	Phat beat 8	Phat beat 18	<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>	Phat beat 9	Phat beat 19	<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>	Phat beat 10	Phat beat 20	<input type="checkbox"/>

(sounds sort of like Dust Brothers sound but without all the creativity or treble)



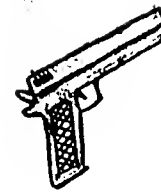
20



Step 2

Choose subject for rap song:

<input type="checkbox"/>	how many honnies i got
<input type="checkbox"/>	how many honnies i be gettin'
<input type="checkbox"/>	how much moneee i got
<input type="checkbox"/>	how much cash i be gettin'
<input type="checkbox"/>	how i be chillin wit me brothas and we so cool
<input type="checkbox"/>	how pimp da car dat i just bought be
<input type="checkbox"/>	how pimp da car dat i gonna buy be
<input type="checkbox"/>	how mah ice be so cold dat mah fingas be numb, say what
<input type="checkbox"/>	how i gonna smoke some punks who be messin wit me
<input type="checkbox"/>	how i gonna smoke some punks who be messin wit mah homees
<input type="checkbox"/>	how nobody wanna mess wit me because i be da pimp, y'all
<input type="checkbox"/>	How incredibly intelligent, smart, handsome, articulate, and reasonable I am compared with the ignorant simpletons that locate themselves near my place of residence.
<input type="checkbox"/>	how i so hot dat all da ladies wit da booties be lookin at me
<input type="checkbox"/>	how i so hot dat all da ladies wanna sleep wit me
<input type="checkbox"/>	how i be takin mah honnie home and we be makin love all nite, y'eah
<input type="checkbox"/>	how i be da shiiiiiiiiit!
<input type="checkbox"/>	how mah brothas be gettin capped because so'budy be messin



Step 3

Choose lyrics

part A

choose 20 words (fill in box)

repeat 20 words 3 times to form lyrics

Step 4

Read-over lyrics for accidental grammatically-correct prepositional phrases, complete sentences, and creativity.

Step 5

Come up with combination of letters that forms a sound similar to those made by infants examples:

wic-wic	da-da
ljapth-ljapth	macow-macow
cli-chi	say whut? say whut?
cham-cham	shump-shump

Step 6

Insert 4 "yeahs" for every minute of song (warning: not the rock-song "yeah!", but the Puff Daddy "yeeeah", deeper, from the throat, said with a sneer)

Step 7

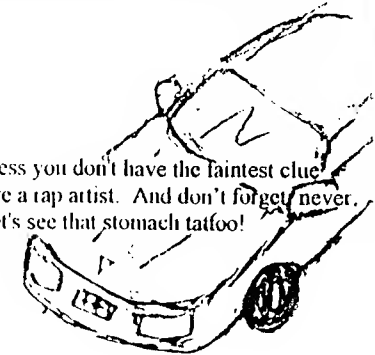
Insert every four-letter word you know, plus a certain six-letter word starting with "n" which every intelligent man or woman on the planet is ashamed to hear you speak while wondering at your ignorance

Step 8

Repeat steps 1-7 ten more times

Step 9

Have record people put all 11 tracks on a CD in a process you don't have the faintest clue about and publish that sucker! Congratulations, you are a rap artist. And don't forget, never, ever wear a fur coat with anything else underneath. Let's see that stomach tattoo!



I can see you smirking. Your round little face contorted into a cruel expression. You alone hold the key to my freedom. And you know it.

You feign innocence. Make yourself out to be a harmless piece of classroom equipment. But you can't fool me.

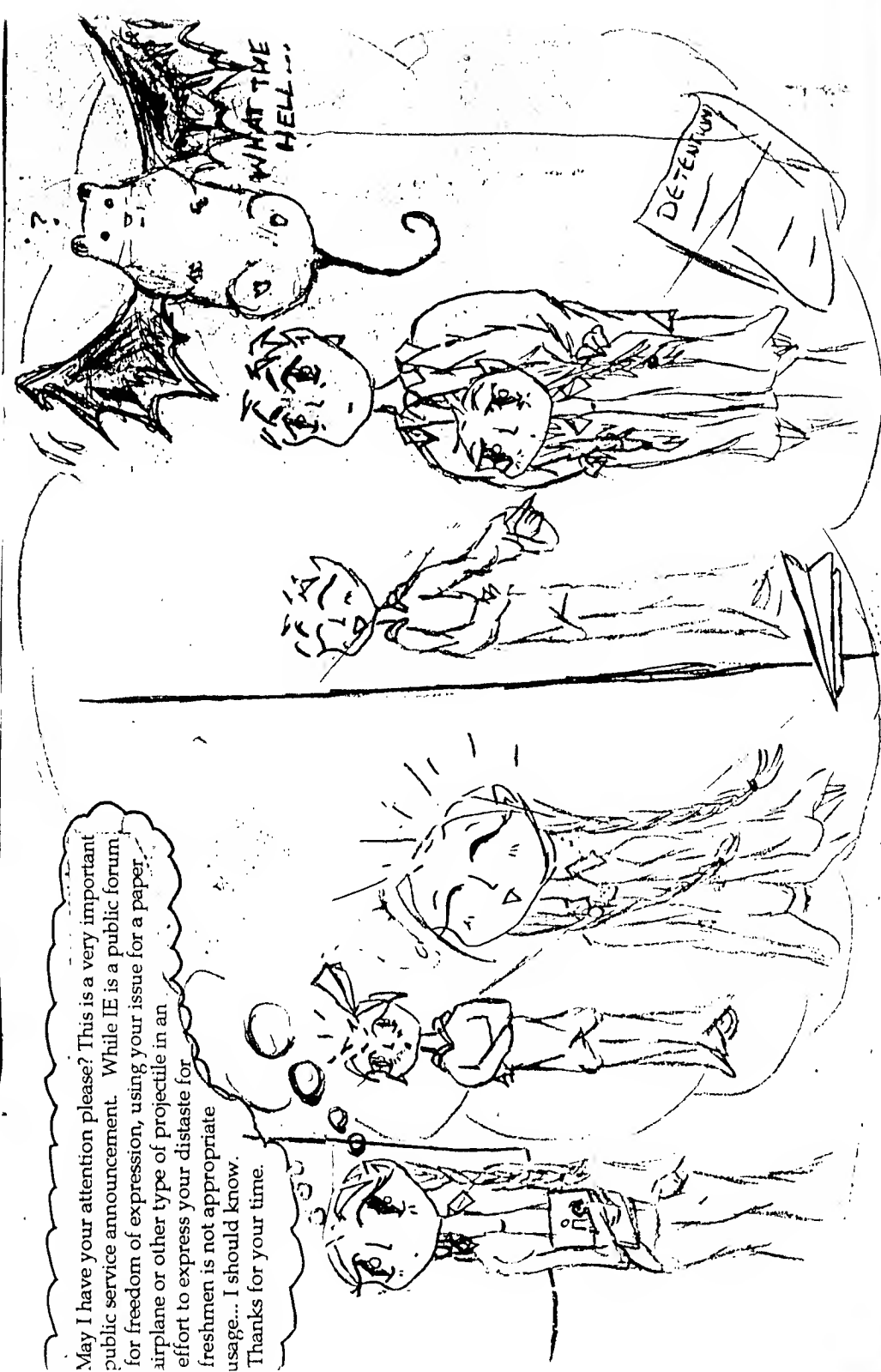
You mock me from your lofty position on the wall. Your hands crawl in that inevitable circle with the celerity of a tranquilized snail. And you take pleasure in our agony.

Yours is not the first sneering face I have gazed upon, with desperation, during the course of my day. Five of your friends have proceeded you, torturing me in a similar manner. But you represent the culmination of it all. When you indicate that the hour is 2:05, I shall not be consigned to another class, but, rather, granted freedom. Of the temporary kind, of course, but any variation on freedom is savored. For even in that fleeting state, I can truly live. For a moment. Before the semblance of sanity is snatched away.

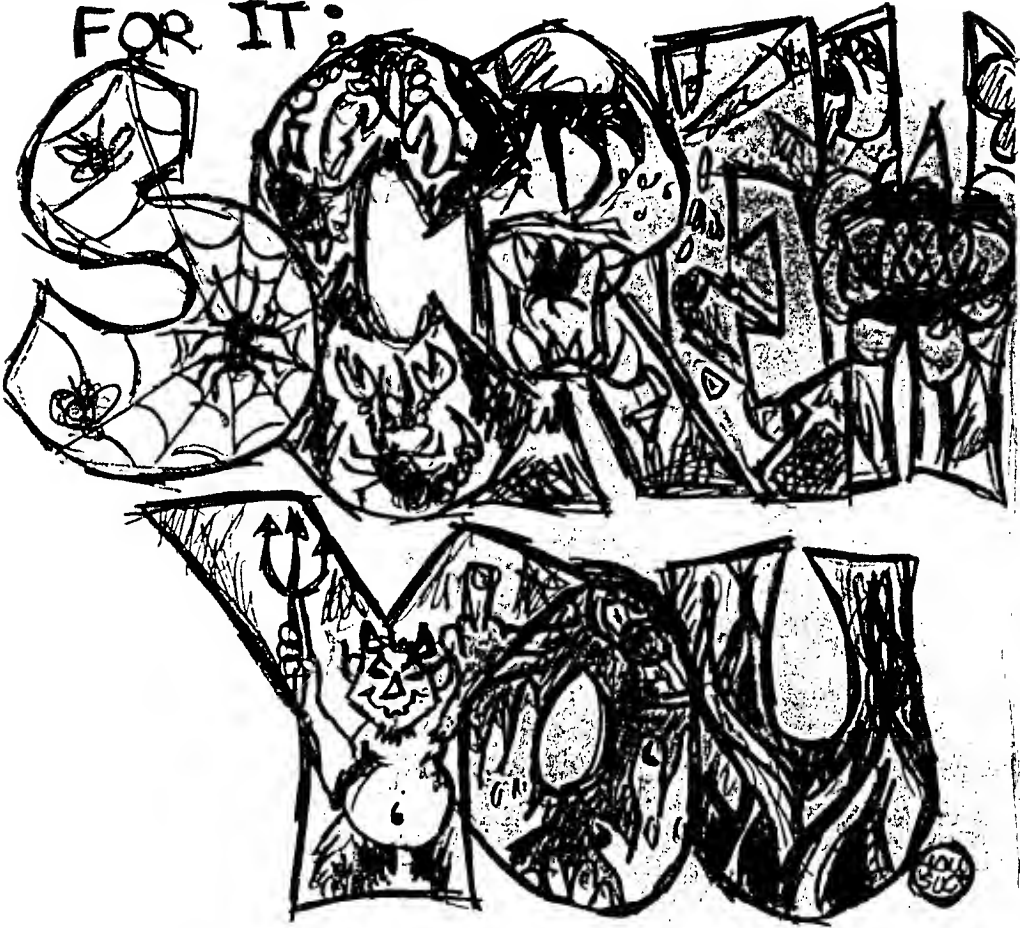
And yet . . . while you strive to delay its arrival, the coming of 2:05 does not trouble you in the least. For you hold the ultimate power. You revel in that which I am reluctant to admit to myself: I may leave, but tomorrow I shall be back. And once again, from 7:35 to 2:05, I shall be at the mercy of the clocks.

The bell rings . . . and I hear you laughing.

~Narya a Quince



IF YOU ARE READING THIS
ISSUE WITHOUT PAYING
FOR IT:



YOU ARE STEALING FROM US, AND
WE HATE YOU. MAY YOU LIVE IN
THE ETERNAL TORMENT OF OUR
ANGRY BLOOD-THIRSTY SPIRITS
AS A PENALTY FOR YOUR THIEVERY

Selective Service System

P.O. Box 94636

Palatine, IL 60094-4636

FIRST CLASS MAIL

AUTO

POSTAGE & FEES PAID

SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM

PERMIT NO. G-119

▲ USE THE REMOVABLE LABEL FOR ADDRESS ON REPLY CARD

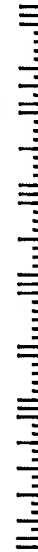
FOUND: Stairs by Choir Room, 1/5/01, 2:34 pm.

Official Business

Penalty for Private Use \$300

Return Service Requested

AUTO ***** ALL FOR AADC 983



The following items have been found around Henry Foss High school. If you find any items that you would like to have advertised in IE, please submit them to our box, along with the location, date, and time they were found. If you would like to claim any of these items, please write to iebox@bigfoot.com. Thanks.

YOUR ORDER #40010	
2001-01-05	12:04 PM
618 6 65 40010	
1 QTR CHS MEAL	3.69
1 2 APPLE PIES	
1 21OZ MR PIBB	1.29
Tax	0.42
DRIVE-THRU	\$5.40
TENDER	\$6.00
Change	\$0.60

Thanks please come again!

FOUND: Lockers in 400 hall, 1/5/01, 2:26 pm.

**LOST
AND
FOUND**



You have
2 INCH ICHINACA

FOUND: Chemistry Room, 11/28/00, 1:10 pm.

Grog List

FOUND: Hall by Physics Room, 1/4/01, 11:41 am.



999 to go...



Random Insight
into Student
Life....

IKEA: Inefficient Kommunist Economic Attack

Frightening Findings From Penny Petty

I never liked the color red, but I guess it would be an untruth to say it ever scared me as much as it does now. The red scare is back my friends, only this time it's not limiting itself to movie directors and college professors- this time the plot is much more insidious. That's right, and this evil plot comes in more colors than just red, in fact it comes in just about every color you could imagine. It's under your bed. It's in your dishwasher, and probably even next to your toilet. Those damn Swedes are up to it again, and it is my duty to put an end this heightening hegemony once and for all.

This issue was brought to my attention several months ago, while I was perusing the sites off exit 158. As much fun as this is, I soon got tired of doing doughnuts in the storm drain overflow and decided to point my wheels in the direction of a big blue barn on the distant horizon. Soon enough I was at IKEA.

It was creepy from the start. To begin with, I had to park my car in a giant enclosed garage, where I was soon to realize that I was one of approximately 15,439 customers making the same shopping choice for the day. Already sensing my herd-like tendencies kicking in, I took one last look at the cloud-covered sky before I decided to follow the others into this giant store. The scale of the building was deliberate I now realize: upon entering the room and being engulfed by it's 200 ft. ceiling I could sense that my jaunty swagger was already turning into a much more regimented movement. Overwhelmed, I wandered aimlessly about the store for almost 20 minutes- time of which I have almost no recollection. Next thing I knew I was standing in the middle of a big crowd of people, gazing with stupefaction at all the brightly colored items and the bad taste rivaled only by Thomas Kinkade that adorned every inch of this giant windowless shrine to efficiency. Desperate, I tried to make my way out of this crowd, toward the

only thing around me that seemed to offer me comfort: the bathroom section.

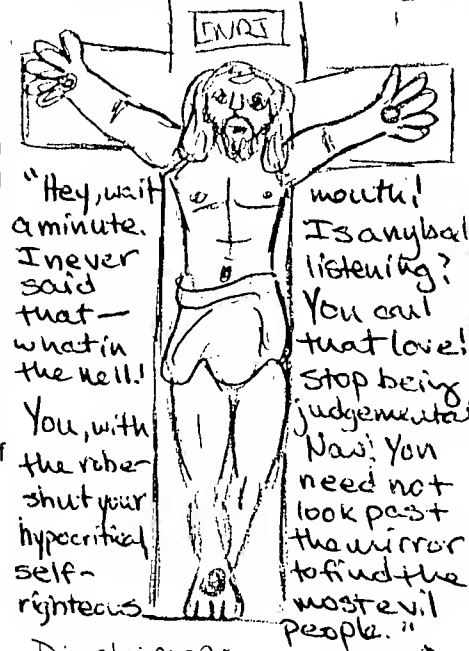
With an array of shower curtains in sight I attempted to perform a bee-line maneuver straight for them, but to no avail. I couldn't understand what was going on. It seemed that no matter where I stood I was always in the way of all the other customers. Pushing and shoving people edged past me, giving me dirty looks as I struggled in futility and confusion to get to my destination. Then, just as soon as it had started, it was over. The red sea parted, and all that stood between me and the suction-cup toothbrush holders was one single blonde haired pig-tailed girl. Relieved, I started towards her, only to be stopped again by the fixed look of disgust she conferred upon me. Then, clearly and audibly she turned to her mother, and the assembled crowd of shoppers and charged me thus: "Mommy, *that* girl's not following the arrows!"

Her statement was punctuated by the jab of an accusatory finger in the direction of my heart, and followed by her mother giving me yet another dirty look, and yanking her child away. "Arrows? What the hell is she talking about?" I thought.

That's when I saw them. On the floor of the store was painted a long red path, and in the middle of each of these paths was a giant red arrow, indicating the flow of traffic. On closer inspection I realized that these red paths indeed marked out every step that every customer in the entire store would be taking during their shopping visit. And the worst part was, people were liking it!

This was truly an evil of massive proportions. Think, I told myself, think. Who could be capable of such an act? Of course! It was the kommunist! They're taking over- and it's not going to be pretty. Oh yes- I may be called an alarmist, but sometimes there is call for alarm. Frankly, this evil scheme is something I want no part in. IKEA, you can keep your ying-yang coffee tables. For me, I'll keep my red where it belongs: in my checkbook.

Any given Sunday...



Disclaimer:
Not By IE stap.

Goller-Tipping... A new trend



what
x-time
does
on
the
weekends

Watson: Dites-moi
Holmes, à quelle école
êtes-vous allé?

Holmes: Élémentaire,
mon cher Watson,
élémentaire.



WANTED: LITTLE VOICE INSIDE MY HEAD

Single Cuban Male (SCM) seeks conscience/little voice for speech/behavior editing. Good work environment: full head of hair, good height for better view, connected carlobes for better balance. Must have previous conscience experience. Extremely heavy workload: two out of every three sentences likely need editing or complete removal. Applicant must be able to work days, nights, and be on call at moment's notice. High school-level Spanish a must, Linear B, Latin, Russian a plus. Prestige in lieu of pay.

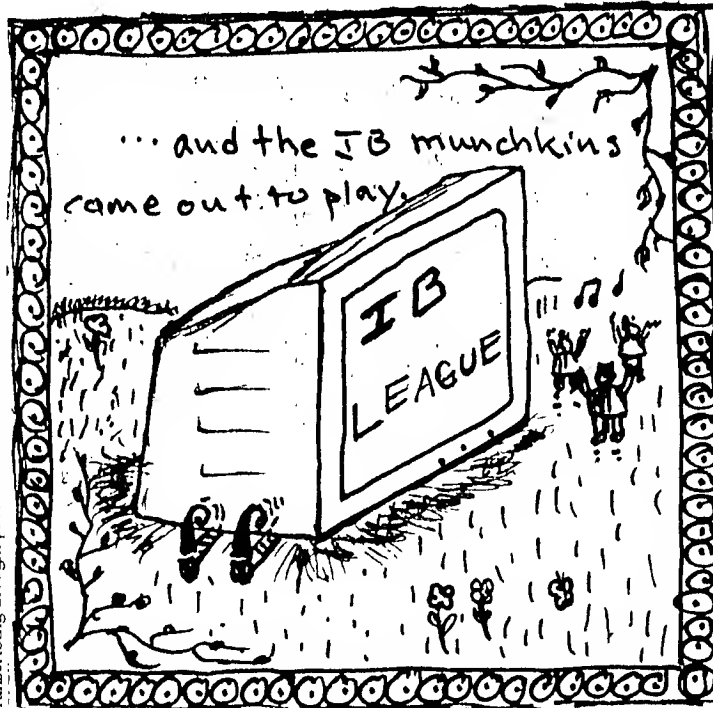
If interested, contact:

Applie' Pannaluer

Speaker of the House, Henry Foss High School

ANSWERS ANSWERS! we have answers
 Yay! 1) A 2) B 3) A 4) C 5) D 6) A 7) D 8) A 9) B
 10) A 11) C 12) B 13) A 14) B 15) D 16) B 17) C 18) A
 19) A 20) C 21) B 22) A 23) B 24) A 25) A
 Love To You All, You Light Up My Day!!

The joint essay should go to school, (stoned) Why I want to get to Macaklaster
 Uh... what yess Ha ha. Ok seriously. Difficulty moving, fingers losing control of
 mind and body. Oh, superb head feels temptation to beat self in head. But must
 liberate head of tyrannical oppression of head. N stuff. Ha Ha Ha. What it is about to
 be a good essay. What? Your faking, methinks. MY mouth is too dry s a thinking. I
 think. Whut? Njokrks. Bior... WHANNA vry rting? Mh. HAH-A wow. What is
 this music? With clint eastwood. Wow alksd vya wah hwa. Wah wahahah Ozeahr.
 It is thanks. Ohoh ohMowmba, teconitciaGloperification of epprotogly
 QuesasaaerideignificationLike this odious machine is so odious that even the
 most tacturn of stuff and et al. I don't get it, methingsks. Nstuff. n run bvv v ccc
 it isn't healthy to enjoy into a computer? Wah, whaoah. No, my son. I am now
 transcribing thought process onto machine?



Hey, Kids! WANNA JOIN IE?

clear
 Reading
 (and be sexy
 make sure)

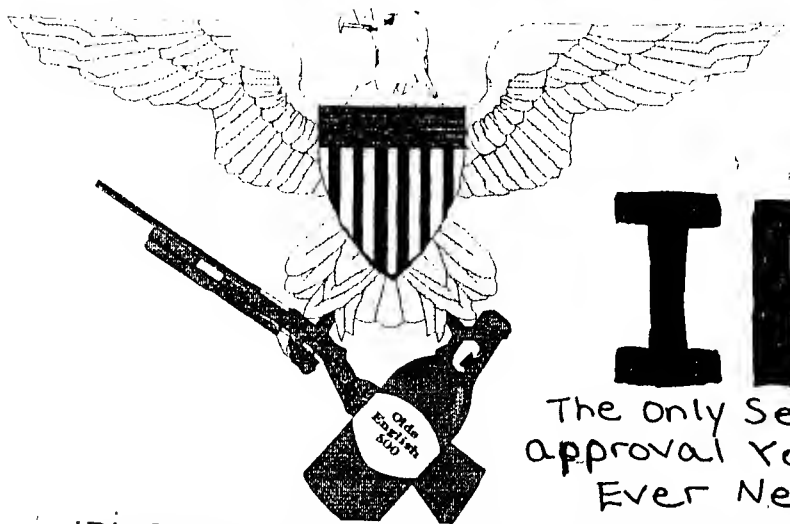
SURE YOU DO! WE WELCOME EVERYONE -
 JUST FOLLOW THESE THREE EASY STEPS,
 YOU'LL BE A MEMBER OF THE IE STAFF!



Good

- ★ RUN ACROSS THE FREEWAY BY THE MALL AT 3AM, NAKED. WE'LL BE WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE WITH YOUR CLOTHES.
- ★ JUMP OFF OF THE FERRY LANDING INTO PUGET SOUND. WE'LL BE WAITING ON THE BEACH WITH A TOWEL.
- ★ BREAK INTO THE WOODLAND PARK ZOO AND WRESTLE THE BENJAL TIGER. IF YOU WIN, WE'LL BE WAITING WITH BANDAGES.

luck!



IE

The Only Seal of
approval You'll
Ever Need!

Disclaimer Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion; or prohibiting the free practice thereof; or abridging the **FREEDOM OF SPEECH** or of the press... Students are entitled to express themselves verbally, symbolically, and in writing. IE is not affiliated in any way shape or form with Henry Foss High School. IE does not guarantee to be better than women, fast cars, OR lotsa money, but guarantees to be better than the tugboat times. The opinions represented here are those of the writers only.

You know where you did not get this.

Good Enough
For Us...
Good Enough
For You!

